

uncompromising in the signature of the man who
led in his place in the inquiries of stranger applicants,

12.

\$2 PER ANNUM, IN ADVANCE.

[NO. XLIII.]

that I would go? I'd see you first, and then I wouldn't."

We don't know what yielded this first refusal.

As when our informant left, they had all gone to the grocery to a figure.

A Love Letter.

Our fair readers may possibly be entertained by the love letter of a young English woman of family, in the reign of Edward the fourth, more than three hundred years ago.

"Unto my right well-beloved Valetine. John Preston, Esq. be this ball delivered.

"Right reverend and worshipful and my right well-beloved Valetine, I recommend me unto you; and heartily desiring to hear of your welfare, with I beseech Almighty God long for to preserve unto this pleasure and your heart's desire. And if it is

"And my lady, my mother, has laboured the measure of my father full diligently, but she can no more get than ye know of, for which God knoweth, am fully sorry. But if ye love me, as I trust verily that ye do, ye will not leave me therefore; for if ye that ye had not the livelihood that ye have for to do the greatest labour that any woman alive might, I would not forsake you.

No more to you at this time, but fare holy truly have you in keeping; and I beseech you that this bill may not be seen of none earthly creature save only yourself—and this letter was indicated—

"By your own
 "Margery Brewes"

Turkish Marriages.
 Marriage in this country is exclusively a civil contract, which is attested before the cadi, or magistrate, by friends of the two parties, neither of whom need be present. A Moslem may marry a Christian or a Jew and female; but the children must all be brought up in the religion of the Prophet. On the other hand, a Moslem woman cannot on any condition, marry herself to an unbeliever; and the man inflicting this law forfeits his life. Divorces are allowed under certain circumstances, but they are by no means frequent. Polygamy is sanctioned by the Koran, though not

not treated as generally as is supposed. When a man marries a wife (and none but such can initiate a new wife) notices a woman who is his equal, a stipulation is made that she shall be his only spouse. But if he is more frequently the case, he takes a plurality of wives, of inferior rank to his own, each is entitled to a separate establishment, and all can demand equal protection; all are elevated above the rest by becoming parents; and the mother of the eldest son is called the chief spouse. The principal object of domestic economy among the Moslems, as with the Hebrew women, is children; and those whose wishes are realized regard with contempt their less fortunate rivals, while, in common with them, they are eyed with burning jealousy by the *Provincials* in the three great Empires.

The historian began his recollection at Jerusalem. At the age of 16, about 70 years after the death of Jesus, he observed about 120 believers. Immediately afterwards, and even after A.D.90 more; in less than two centuries great multitudes, not only at Jerusalem but throughout Judea, Macedonia, Syria, Asia Minor, Gaul, Italy and all countries, and some towns of the world, numbering 14 converts, and those too of his own family, and proceeded to slay at Maceon, where he had received religious tolerance, that is, in the 7th year, when he was compelled to flee from Mediam, only 18 men and 18 women returned to Ethiopia. Within a century from the time of the ascension, Christianity was so much planted and kept by the preaching, rescued by the persecutions, Laban, Erythraea, Persia, Arabia, Mesopotamia, India, Egypt, Asia Minor and Parthia, but a large portion of Europe. Until the contrary, had no considerable access, until it achieved its

[illegible][illegible]

that any, or to all those which he does not

The Somerset Herald.

BY GEORGE L. McNEIR.

"Be just and fear not."

[62 PER ANNUM, IN ADVANCE.]

VOL. XL.]

PRINCESS-ANNE, SOMERSET COUNTY, MARYLAND, TUESDAY MORNING, MARCH 10, 1830.

[NO. XLIV.]

TERMS OF THE HERALD.

PUBLISHED EVERY TUESDAY MORNING.
Two Dollars a year, payable in advance.—If not paid within thirty days from the time of subscribing three dollars will be demanded.
One Dollar and twenty-five cents in advance, will be taken for six months.—No subscription for a shorter period.—No paper will be discontinued until all dues are paid, except at the editor's option.
Postage must be paid on all letters to the editor, or else they will not be taken from the post office.

Advertisements not exceeding a square (sixteen lines or less) inserted three times for one dollar, and twenty-five cents for each subsequent insertion, longer ones in proportion.
A liberal deduction will be made to those who advertise by the year.
Advertisements must have the number of times marked on them for which they are intended to be inserted, otherwise they will be continued until ordered out, and charged accordingly.

Six Cents Reward.

RANAWAY from the subscriber, an indentured apprentice to the house-joiners business, named THOMAS HOOKE, in July last. The said boy is about 14 years of age, five feet high, freckled face, gray eyes, and generally keeps his mouth open. All persons are forbidden harboring or employing said apprentice at the peril of the law.
JOHN MADDUX,
Living between Parktown and the Upper Trappo,
March 12, 1830.—3t

NOTICE.

I wish to purchase NEGROES from the ages of six to thirty years, for which I will pay the HIGHEST CASH PRICES. Letters from any part of the Eastern Shore of Maryland or Virginia will be promptly attended to, and good titles will be expected in all cases.

WILLIAM B. JONES.

Princess-Anne, March 10, 1830.

A CARD.

DR. N. R. SMITH will resume his practice in Baltimore, on the 16th March, and continue it as usual.
He will also commence on the 1st of April, a course of Lectures on the most important topics in Anatomy, Surgery and the Practice of Medicine, to be continued through the summer, with an intermission in August.
March 6, 1830.—2m

CASH

And the highest market price will be paid for
MUSHRAT, OTTER, MINK, FOX,
AND RACCOON SKINS, by
Joseph Cox & Sons,
No. 5, South Liberty-street, Baltimore.
Jan. 29, 1830.—2m \$2 50.

NEW GOODS.

WE have lately received a large and handsome assortment of
NEW GOODS,
suitable for the season. We invite our friends and the public to give us a call, where they may expect bargains.—Fashions and country produce taken in exchange for goods.
S. W. JONES & CO.
October 30, 1830.

State of Maryland, cc.

SOMERSET COUNTY ORPHANS COURT.
March 5th, 1830.

ON application of Isaac Layfield, Administrator of John Layfield, late of Somerset county, deceased, it is ordered by the Court, ~~XXXXXX~~ that the said Administrator give the ~~XXXXXX~~ notice required by law for creditors to exhibit their claims against the estate of the said deceased, and that the same be published once a week for three weeks, in a paper printed in Princess-Anne.

True copy.
JAMES FOLK, Reg. W. S. C.

In compliance with the above order,
NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN,
That the subscriber of Somerset County, hath obtained from the Orphans Court of said county, in and for the State of Maryland, on the personal estate of John Layfield, late of said county, deceased, all persons having claims as and the said deceased, are hereby warned to exhibit the same, with the vouchers therefor, to the subscriber, on or before the 31 day of September 1830, they may otherwise by law, be excluded from all benefit of the said estate. Given under my hand this 5th day of March A. D. 1830.

ISAAC LAYFIELD, Admr.
of John Layfield, deceased.

March 5, 1830.

GEORGE L. McNEIR,
Respectfully informs the citizens of Somerset County, that he is now prepared to execute

PRINTING.
He has just returned from Baltimore with an

FANCY & ORNAMENTAL TYPE,
REVISED AND IMPROVED

CARDS AND CERTIFICATES,
And will execute on short notice and fine style,

HAND BILLS, NOTICES, LABELS, BLANKS, CARDS, CIRCULARS, TICKETS, &c. &c.
In no neat a manner and on no unreasonable terms as they can be done in New York, Philadelphia, or Baltimore, and also a share of public patronage.

Princess-Anne, March 1, 1830.

For the Somerset Herald.

Answer to 'O Why don't he Come.'

Fair maiden, who bids me thy fleshless delay,
Oh! list to the words that thy lover would say,
Could he see thee divine, as a seraph of light,
Sparkling and dazzling before his rapt sight!

He would tell thee, that dangers come crowding around,
Still by thy side he would faithful be found!
Thus whether on mountain, in valley or lea,
None could more there more wildly than he.

Spring may pass by with its vernal sweets!
The roses of summer may fade with thy feet;
The autumn leaves rustle so yellow and brown,
And winter at last may encroach on the year.

Time may pass by, and all bright dreams may fade;
The pictures of fancy be dimmed by the shade!
Riches forsake him—companions once true,
May change as dith vary the cold fickle moon!

But the love of his youth, it may never decay;
'Twill be bright for thee then, as 'tis now to-day;
A lifetime for age in his bosom will spring,
For then, thou sweet trembling and lovely young thing!

Then away o'er the mountain, o'er valley and lea,
I'll skim to go take him glad tidings to thee—
'I'll say that for him, thou art watching at home,
And that each anxious gaze whispers, "why don't he come."

And when duty no more whispers forth her command,
Gentle maid thou shalt feel the warm press of his hand,
On wings of love then he'll come to thy home,
From the pinions of love then, he'll come.

March 10, 1830. J. L. A.

The Old Clock.

"HERE SHE GOES, THERE SHE GOES!"—Some years ago there came to this country a family from England, which settled on the upper part of this island, and opened a public house. Among their chattels was an old family clock which they prized more for its age than its actual value, although it had told the hours for years on years with the utmost commendable fidelity. This clock is now situated in one of the private parlors of the house, and many a time has it been the theme of remark in consequence of its extremely antique exterior.

A few days since, about dusk, a couple of maid wages drove up to the door of the hotel, seated in a light and beautiful wagon, drawn by a superb bay horse. They swung out—ordered the waiter to pay every attention to the animal and to stable him for the night. Entering the hotel, they tossed off a glass of wine a piece, bemouthed a cigar, and directed the landlord to provide the best game supper in his power. There was a winsome look in the countenance of the elder—a bright sparkling in his eyes which occasionally he half-closed in a style that gave him the air of "a knowing one," and a slight curving of the corners of the mouth that showed his ability to enjoy, while his whole demeanor made every acute observer sure of his ability to perpetrate a joke. Now and then when his lips parted and he ran his fingers through his hair with a languid expression, it was evident he was eager to be at work in his vocation—that of a practical joker!

The other was a dapper young man, although different in appearance, yet with features that indicated that his mind was well-fitted to be a successful partner with his mate, and a dry pun or gravely delivered witicism was frequently worked off with an air of philosophy or unconcern that gave him at once the credit of being a first-rate wit. Supper on the table, these two Yankees were not dull as a couple generally will be at table, but made mirth and laughter, and with their companions, and as wine in his parti-colored flowing robes presided, there was a "set out" fit for a prince and his associates. The Yankees ate and drank and were right merry, when the old family clock whirled and whizzed as the hammer on the bell struck one, two, three, four, five, six, seven, eight, nine, ten, eleven, twelve!

The elder looked up at the old monitor before him, stuck his elbow on the table and looked again steadily for a few minutes, and then laughed out loud, awakening the waiter, who was just dozing by the window-sill.

"What in the name of Montez are you laughing at?" asked the dapper Yankee, as he cast his eyes now over the table, now over and around himself to ascertain where the rest of the joke was concealed. The elder winked dily, and yawning lazily, slowly raised the forefinger of his right hand and applied it gracefully to his nose. The dapper man understood the hint.

"Oh! I understand—no you don't come over this child! waiter, another bottle of champagne!" The waiter left the room and our heroes belching themselves over the table, held a long conversation in a low tone, when the elder of the two raised his voice, and with an air of satisfaction exclaimed, "The clock strikes always go it!"

Then both cautiously rose from their chairs, and advancing to the clock, turned the key of the door, and looked within, the elder in a half inquiring, half-decided manner saying

"Wen't it?"

The waiter was on the stairs, and they returned to their seats in a trice, as if nothing had happened, so lying scolding the waiter as he entered, for being so lazy on his errand.

Having heard the clock strike one, they were shown to their beds, where they talked in a subdued tone, and finally sunk to sleep. In the morning, they were early up, and ordered their horses to be harnessed and brought to the door. Descending to the bar-room, they asked for their bill, and with becoming promptitude paid the amount due over to the keeper. The elder perceiving the landlord through the window, placed his arms upon the bar, and in a serious tone enquired of the bar-keeper if he would dispose of the old clock. The young man hesitated—he knew not what to answer. The old clock seemed to him such a miserable piece of furniture that he had an impression that it might as well be his as the employer's, yet he could not comprehend why such a person should want such a hideous article. While he was attempting to reply, the good-natured landlord entered, and the question was referred to him for an answer.

"I wish to purchase that old clock up stairs!"—Will you sell it?" asked the elder Yankee, while the younger lighted a cigar, and cast his eye over the columns of the Sunday Morning News, which lay upon the table. The landlord, who had set no great value upon the clock, except as an heir-loom, began to suspect that it might possess the virtues of Martin Heywood's chair, and be filled with dollars; and almost involuntarily, the three ascended to the room which contained it.

"The fact is," said the Yankee, "I once won a hundred dollars with a clock like that!"

"You! You see there was one like it in a room over in Jersey, and a fellow bet me he could keep his forefinger swinging with the pendulum for an hour, only saying 'Here she goes, there she goes.' He couldn't do it. I walked the money out of him in no time."

"You did? You couldn't walk it out of me—I'll bet you fifty dollars I can do it on the spot!"

"Done," cried the Yankee.

The clock struck eight, and with his back to the table and the door, the landlord popped into a chair—

"Here she goes, there she goes!" and his finger waved in a curve, his eyes fully fixed on the pendulum. The Yankees behind him interrupted—

"Where's the money? plunk the money!"

The landlord was not to lose in that way—His forefinger slowly and surely went with the pendulum, and his left disengaged his purse from his pocket, which he threw behind him upon the table. All was silent. The dapper man at length exclaimed—

"Shall I deposit the money in the hands of the bar-keeper?"

"Here she goes, there she goes!" was the only answer.

One of the Yankees left the room. The landlord heard him go down stairs; but he was not to be distinguished by that trick.

Presently the bar-keeper entered, and touching him upon the shoulder, asked—

"Mr. B.—are you crazy? What are you doing?"

"Here she goes, there she goes!" he responded, his hand waving the forefinger as before.

The bar-keeper rushed down stairs; he called one of the neighbors and asked him to go up. They ascended, and the neighbor seized him gently by the collar, in an imploring voice, said—

"Mr. B.—do not sit here. Come come down stairs; what can possess you to sit here?"

"Here she goes, there she goes!" was the sole reply, and the solemn face and the slowly-moving finger with the matter. He was mad!

"He is mad!" whispered the friends in a low voice—"We must go for a doctor."

The landlord was not to be duped; he was not to be deceived, although the whole town came to tempt him. "You had better call up his wife," added the friend.

"Here she goes, there she goes!" repeated the landlord, and his hand still moved on.

In a minute his wife entered, full of agony of soul—"My dear," she kindly said, "look on me. It is your wife who speaks!"

"Here she goes, there she goes!" and his hand continued to go but his wife would not go; she would stay, and he thought she was determined to conspire against him and make him lose the wager. She wept, and she continued—

"What can I have you for this? Why do you do so? Has your wife?"

"Here she goes, there she goes!" and his finger seemed to be tracing her airy progress, for anything she could ascertain to the contrary.

"My dear," she still continued, thinking that the thought of his child, who he fondly loved would tend to restore him, "shall I call up your daughter?"

"Here she goes, there she goes!" the landlord again repeated, his eyes becoming more and more

fixed and glazed, from the steadiness of the gaze. A slight smile which had great effect upon the minds of those present, played upon his face, as he thought of the many unsuccessful attempts to win him from his purpose, and of his success in baffling them. The physician entered. He stood by the side of the busy man. He looked at him in silence, shook his head, and to the anxious inquiry of the wife, answered—

"No, madam! the fewer persons here the better.—The maid had better stay away; do not let the maid!"

"Here she goes, there she goes!" yet again, again, in harmony with the waving finger, issued from the lips of the landlord.

"A consultation, I think, will be necessary," said the physician. "Will you run for Dr. W.—?"

The kind neighbor buttoned up his coat and hurried from the room.

In a few minutes Dr. W.—, with another medical gentleman, entered.

"This is a sorry sight," said the doctor present. "Indeed it is, sir," was the reply. "It is a sudden attack, on of the!"

"Here she goes, there she goes!" was the sole reply.

The physicians stepped into a corner and consulted together.

"Will you be good enough to run for a barber? We must have his head shaved and bistreased," said Dr. W.—.

"Ah, poor, dear husband!" said the lady. "I fear he never again will know his miserable wife!"

"Here she goes—there she goes!" and the landlord with a little more emphasis, and with a more nervous, yet determined waving of his finger in concert with the pendulum; for the minute hand was near the twelve—that point which was to put fifty dollars into his pocket if it had arrived at it without his suffering himself to be interrupted.

The wife in a low, bewailing tone continued her utterances—

"Not never; nor of his daughter!"

"Here she goes—there she goes," almost shouted the landlord, as the minute hand advanced to the desired point.

The barber arrived; he was naturally a talkative man, and when the doctor made some casual remark, reflecting upon the quality of instrument he was about to use, he replied—

"Ah ha! no, Monsieur, you say very bad to us—say beautiful—eh—look—look—very fine isn't she?"

"Here she goes—there she goes!" screamed the landlord, his hand waving on—on, and his face gathered a smile, and his whole frame in readiness to be convulsed with joy.

The barber was amazed. "Here she goes—there she goes!" he responded in the best English he could use—"Vare?" were shall I begin? Vat is dat he say?"

"Shave his head at once!" interrupted the doctor, while the lady sank into a chair.

"Here she goes—there she goes!" for the last time cried the landlord, as the clock struck the hour of nine, and he sprang from his seat in an ecstasy of delight, screaming at the top of his voice, as he slipped about the room—

"I've won it—I've won it!"

"What!" said the bar-keeper.

"What?" replied the doctor.

"What!" rejoined the wife.

"Why, the wager—fifty dollars!" But casting his eyes around the room, and missing the young men who induced him to watch the clock, he asked the bar-keeper—

"Where are those young men who snipped here last night? eh? quick where are they?"

"They went away in their wagon nearly an hour ago, sir!" was the reply.

The truth flashed like a thunderbolt through his mind.

They had taken his pocket-book with the one hundred and seven dollars therein, and decamped with a couple of awfully shaggy, with wit to back them! The story is told on all men's tongues in the neighborhood where this affair occurred, and the facts are not otherwise than set down; but we regret that the worthy landlord in endeavoring to overtake the rascals, was thrown from his own wagon, and so severely injured as to be confined to his room at the present moment, where he can watch the pendulum of his clock at his leisure.

A Threatened Incident.

When Mr. Chamberlaine moved, in Saturday night's sitting, that the House go into Committee on the Whole on the state of the Union, to take up certain appropriation bills—

Mr. CHAMBERLAINE asked to withdraw the motion to enable him (Mr. C.) to make a statement, and Mr. CHAMBERLAINE having withdrawn his motion, Mr. CHAMBERLAINE said the statement he wished to make related to a matter affecting himself, in some degree, and would therefore barely admit it to the House to do in the matter what might seem right and proper. He said he had for some weeks past,

during the last session, been waylaid about the grounds and on the stairs and passages of the Capitol by a lean, hungry, starved-looking man, who met him at every turn, and the vision of whose ghastly face haunted him even in his hours of rest. This man had been one of the *real laboring men*—a sub-contractor—who had Macadamized the beautiful avenue immediately in front of the Capitol during a period of deep calamity and distress in the city, when the cholera prevailed. The superintendent of the work having reserved the right to abrogate the contract for any delay or suspension of the work, refused to permit the contractor to suspend it, but sent physicians amongst the laborers to advise them not to work early in the morning or late in the evening, and not to work hard at any time. Disease, death, and alarm dispersed the greater part of the operative force, the contractor was ruined, and the sub-contractor was involved in all the worst consequences of the failure, and in debt for a great part of the labor.

He had repeatedly been imprisoned for debt, and separated from an interesting family for want of bread to feed them; disease had followed, and the man was now, and had been, for many months here soliciting justice at the hands of the Government, in a state of actual suffering for the comforts of life, while this Government owed him upwards of five thousand dollars, which for years he has been begging for—yes, begging for justice—for he is here in spirit, and suffering has also made him mad.

The Senate (Mr. C. said) had at last passed a bill for his relief, and this day while the House was in session, the committee over which he had the honor to preside (and it was a high honor to preside over the committee, for they earned their daily bread) had examined the bill, and ordered him to ask leave to report it without amendment, and ask a departure from all the rules which might obstruct its commitment to a Committee of the Whole; and he would even ask that it should go to the Committee of the Whole on the state of the Union.

Mr. C. begged leave to add that he had some doubt whether this man had not today committed a breach of the privilege of the House, for where the Committee of Claims, emerged from their room, the poor fellow, as usual, was in waiting at the door in fear and trembling, and on being told the committee had decided to recommend to the House to pass his bill, and that every effort would be made to get it through, his awful face turned pale as death, and the fountain of his eyes overflowed, and the members of the committee, without exception, though not greatly given to "the melting mood" joined in the poor fellow's unalloyed expression of feeling. The unfortunate man, again saw in prospect his suffering wife and little ones assembled around him, and himself free from the danger of a return to his prison—it depended upon the House whether it should be so or not.

[The good feeling of the House was manifested by a general cry of "leave, leave." The bill was afterwards specially taken up in committee, reported to the House, and passed after 4 o'clock in the morning.—*Ad. Int.*]

Dinner Speechifying.

After the gentlemen whose health is to be drunk have given the chairman the wink to do so, he must enter heartily into conversation with his neighbor, and upon having the toast most manifest a certain degree of surprise, and call up a smile of satisfaction, being very conscious that it may not be mistaken for a sneer. He must then close his eyes for a few moments, as if collecting his energies for an extemporaneous explosion, and then commence, after the approved method of Mr. Doctor Duncan, thus:

"Here!" open eyes. "Hunt!" looking complacently at the President and sitting at the party. "Mr. President, here, and gentlemen, unacquainted as I am to public speaking, (that's the truth) and unaware of the honor you intended to do me (that's a th)—hunt!" Here a cough may be introduced to pain him; what is called a *hacking* cough is preferable, with the usual recurrence of a more convenient. "Before I set down I shall not be, on my part, backward in expressing my thanks—hunt! I set down I shall not be on my part backward—hunt! Should I then go any further, gentlemen I mean those ages that are yet to come—the remembrance, the grateful remembrance of this hour—hunt phoona (here the Doctor lights a cigar). "And, gentlemen, in conclusion, the truthfulness shall live in my recollection if Providence—the mercy of Providence—should spare me till the last day, even when the conflagration of the universe shall display its dreadful horrors and all its volumes of suffocating vapor over the vast globe. The smoke and fire of—of destruction! Gentlemen, I shall not trespass on your time by speaking the whole speech as I had intended; but I shall print every word of it—*quest*! come just half what that fellow Bond charges for his."

ATTENTION.—When I saw a farmer leaving his cat-dog to stand in the street three or four hours, after driving through night or ten miles of a cold or stormy day, I thought to myself, he is not a good manager. But, young cattle at a distance, and the loss of them to stand in the street he becomes selfish, or uninterested in the man at the season of the year, as well known to give them the best of care, and to secure a falling off of the best of the year, he is a little pale some men are not in keeping their wares and commodities, they would require less food, would be sterner, and more servicable to their masters.—*Dr. Bond.*

END 11

82-A fresh supply of Mollat's Pills and Bitters.

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The Union Bank of New York has declared a yearly dividend of five per cent.

of his arm. — *Salem Gazette,*

Time

ment.—New Orleans Lou. April 10.

...had occurred to either boat."

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The Somerset Herald.

BY GEORGE L. M'NEIR.

VOL. XII.]

"Be just and fear not."

PRINCESS-ANNE, SOMERSET COUNTY, MARYLAND, TUESDAY MORNING, JUNE 23, 1830.

(\$2 PER ANNUM, IN ADVANCE.)

[NO. VI.]

TERMS OF THE HERALD.

PUBLISHED EVERY TUESDAY MORNING.
Two Dollars a year, payable in advance.—If not paid within thirty days from the time of subscribing three dollars will be demanded.
One Dollar and twenty-five cents in advance, will be taken for six months.—No subscription for a shorter period.—No paper will be discontinued until all dues are paid, except at the editor's option.
Postage must be paid on all letters to the editor, or else they will not be taken from the post office.
Advertisements not exceeding a square (sixteen lines or less) inserted three times for one dollar, and twenty-five cents for each subsequent insertion, longer ones in proportion.
A liberal deduction will be made to those who advertise by the year.
Advertisements must have the number of times marked on them for which they are intended to be inserted, otherwise they will be continued until ordered out, and charged accordingly.

STOO REWARD.

RANAWAY from the subscriber, on the first of May last, a Negro fellow named SAM, about 35 or 36 years of age, stout made, grum countenance, 5 feet 10 inches high and the usual black color. The above reward will be paid if taken out of the State, and fifty dollars if taken in the State, and secured in any jail so that I get him again.
ELIZABETH A. REED.
Near Princess-Anne, Somerset County, Md.
June 18, 1830.

NOTICE.

THERE will be an anniversary Celebration on the 4th of July next at Warren Creek Springs. An Orator is expected to be delivered, and a Dinner will be served up for those who may choose to join in the festivities of the occasion.
B. L. FISH.

WOOL CARDING.

THE subscriber begs leave to inform the public that his CARDING MACHINES, near the Upper Ferry, on Wisconsin River, are in complete order and ready for the reception of Wool. They are attended by Mr. Josiah Ellingworth, who will clean and card the wool for the customer. To insure good work, wool should be well prepared. In all cases where it is intended to be milled, it should be well pulled together. Price for carding of cross jaw lb. CALLED ROSS, Rockaway Mills.
June 18, 1830.—71

DISSOLUTION OF CO-PARTNERSHIP.

THE Copartnership heretofore existing between E. T. Hall and Joshua Hall, under the firm of E. T. Hall & Co., was dissolved by mutual consent on the 1st day of June, inst. All persons indebted to the said firm are hereby requested, to come forward and make immediate payment to Joshua Hall, he being fully authorized to settle the business of the old concern.
E. T. HALL.
JOSHUA HALL.
James Town, Somerset County, Md.
June 18, 1830.—39

P. S. Joshua Hall, will continue business at the same old stand, James Town.

The Baltimore Chronicle will please copy the above to the amount of \$1 and send bill to this office.

Office of the Commissioners for Somerset County.

JUNE 6, 1830.
THE Commissioners for Somerset County will sit on Tuesday the 14th June and on Tuesday the 18th of June, for the purpose of receiving accounts preparatory to the election on Tuesday the 25th June. No account will be received after the 18th of June. Per order.
E. M. WEE, Clerk.

MAIL CONTRACTS.

PROPOSALS will be received by the subscriber until the 25th instant inclusive, for carrying the Mail on horseback from the first of July to the 31st of December, 1830, once a week from Princess Anne, via Fox's Store, to Severn River and back. Also, from Princess Anne, via Kingston, to Rehoboth, once a week and back. Security for punctual performance will be required.
W. M. W. JOHNSTON.
Princess Anne, June 11, 1830.—38

NOTICE.

WE, the undersigned, Commissioners appointed by Somerset County Court to sell the lands and premises of which William Crumwell, late of said county died seized, hereby give notice to all concerned, that in pursuance of the order of the Court in the premises, we shall proceed on
WEDNESDAY, the 20th day of June, inst., at 10 o'clock, A. M. and 3 o'clock, P. M., to expose to sale the said lands and premises, on the following terms, to wit: Fifty dollars, cash, on the day of sale, and the balance of the purchase money to be paid in twelve and eighteen months in equal installments, the purchaser to give security for the payment of the purchase money, with good security to bear interest from the day of sale.
EDD. K. HOBBS, Commissioner.
DANIEL BALLARD, JOHN CURTIS, HENRY S. HANDY.
Princess Anne, June 11, 1830.—39

SIX CENTS REWARD.

RANAWAY from the subscriber about twelve months since, an apprentice to the Ship Carpenter business, named Thomas Cinkhoff, about 18 years of age, light hair, gray eyes, with one tooth and a half. Whoever will bring him and pay the above reward but no charges. All persons who find him or capture him at the point of the law, JOHN S. ROCKEFY, of John. Mode, June 11, 1830.—41

NOTICE.

ALL persons indebted to the estate of George W. Sterling, are requested to come forward and settle the same by the first day of July next, otherwise they will be collected according to law.
JOHN NELSON, Administrator of Geo. W. Sterling, deceased.
May 28, 1830.—71

FOR WHITE HAVEN AND FAIR HAVEN. THE STEAM BOAT PATUXENT.

Being now in complete order, with first rate new boilers, will commence her route for the season, on FRIDAY AFTERNOON, the 3d MAY. At 4 o'clock she will leave the Maryland State Wharf, in Baltimore, and at the same hour every succeeding Friday for White Haven, touching at Fair Haven going and will return from thence the next day, leaving White Haven at 6 o'clock in the morning. Passage and fare as usual. All baggage at the risk of the owners.
GEO. WERMS.
Princess Anne, April 30, 1830.

AMERICAN HOTEL.

PRATT STREET. BETWEEN HANOVER AND SHARE STREETS, BALTIMORE.

WILLIAM GIST.

RESPECTFULLY informs his friends and the public, that he has taken that large and commodious HOTEL, situated in Pratt street, and will be pleased to receive their custom. His house is near the Rail Road Depot and convenient for passengers for Washington and Philadelphia, and in a central part of the city.
May 28, 1830.—71

EDWARD J. BALLARD, SAIL MAKER.

NO. 13 LIGHT-STREET WHARF, BALTIMORE.

E. J. B. respectfully begs leave to return his sincere thanks to his friends for the liberal support which he has received from them and hopes by his untiring exertions to please, to merit a continuance of their aid and a share of the public's patronage.
E. J. B. warrants all sails made at his establishment to set in the best style and made in the best manner, and on reasonable terms to punctual customers.

RECEIVED: Messrs. Freese & Parsons, Humphreys, Allen, Parsons, John B. Simmons, Noah Ruler, Henry White, Col. J. P. Galt, Dr. Thos. Robinson, Mr. Wm. Roach, J. B. Brinkley, Job Moore, Capt. James Phibbs, Wm. Smith, Levin Collier, Arnold H. Ballard, Princess Anne, March 20, 1830.—3m

GABRIEL D. CLARK, PRACTICAL CLOCK & WATCH MAKER.

AT HIS OLD STAND No. 1, Water street, Head of Chesapeake, BALTIMORE.

RESPECTFULLY informs his friends that he devotes his attention to selling and repairing WATCHES, JEWELRY & SILVER WARE, of every description, and now offers for sale splendid GOLD & SILVER PATENT LEVER AND PLAIN WATCHES which cannot be excelled in workmanship, also silver Table and Tea Spoons, in large quantities, fine Hired Pins, Finger Rings, Spectacles to suit all ages, mantle Clocks, gold and silver Guard and Fob Chains, Guard Keys, gold and silver Pen and Pencil Cases, Thimbles, Butter Knives, Castors and Plated Ware, German Silver Spoons, of fine quality, also Williams' Patent 8-day Timepieces, also 30 day Timepieces, and 20 hour clocks, all of which will be sold at moderate prices. My country friends are invited to call. All orders from them shall be punctually attended to.
N. B. Fine Watches of every description properly repaired and warranted.
Highest prices given for Gold and Silver, in goods or cash, by G. D. CLARK.
62-Rec'd for No. 1 WATER STREET, Head of Chesapeake, May 28, 1830.—6m

To Physicians, Merchants, and others.

THE subscriber, late of Somerset County, Md. having engaged in the drug business, at the south-west corner of Howard and Pratt streets, Baltimore, invites the attention of Physicians, Merchants, and others, to his stock of
MEDICINES, DRUGS, DYE-STUFFS, PAINTS, OILS, &c., which he will sell at very reduced prices, and on the most accommodating terms.
A liberal discount made for cash, and no charge made for drayage.
N. B. His store is four squares from Light street and is open to the public.
JAS. W. W. (GORDON, M. D.
May 7, 1830.—1w3c-bm

New Spring Goods.

S. W. JONES & CO have just returned from Baltimore with a large and well selected assortment of
SPRING GOODS, to which they invite the attention of their friends and the public, and where they may expect bargains.
Fruit and Country produce taken in exchange for goods.
WANTED.—A Boy of good character, to be put to school, and to be a member of the church. For information apply at the Herald office in Princess Anne.
WM. K. MITCHELL.
May 7, 1830.—1f

DR. SAMUEL H. HENRY, OFFERS his Professional services to the public.

He may be found at his father's residence near Rehoboth.
Hampton, May 11, 1830.—71.

NOTICE.

I wish to purchase NEGROES from the ages of six to thirty years, for which I will pay the HIGHEST CASH PRICES. Letters from any part of the Eastern Shore of Maryland or Virginia will be promptly attended to, and good titles will be expected in all cases.
WILLIAM B. JONES.
Princess Anne, June 11, 1830.

For Lease for one or more YEARS.

THE subscriber offers for Lease for one or more years his valuable TAVERN Establishment with its recent and extensive improvements, situated in the center of Princess Anne and that on the Eastern Shore of Maryland or Virginia, in a subject without especial permission, and so on.

Then a set of resolutions were proposed, first contained a resolution that all members of the church who did not preach on the seventh commandment were guilty of gross neglect of duty. She thought the woman proper and an objection to her was not made. In the resolution to set themselves up as monitors of a class of the public morals. Here a young lady, a smart looking girl—or it might be a married woman—than otherwise, started up from a pew near the pulpit, and flourishing a silver pencil case in her hand began a set speech, rounding off her period like a lawyer in his first plea, and speaking as one having authority. For her part she was in favor of the resolution. Ministers were both men, and when they neglected a married duty, it was the right of women to admonish them. She could see no presumption in it. They had arrogated to themselves the right of resolution, no right which did not belong to them as a society organized for the purposes of moral reform. They ought of course, to admonish ministers respectfully, and in a proper manner. She thought the form of the resolution was in no way too strong.

POETRY.

We are requested by a young friend to re-publish the following "Notice." We take pleasure in recommending him to any young lady who may feel disposed to enter the lists.

Selected from the Southern (M.) Reporter.

NOTICE—A WIFE WANTED.

My legs are long, but pretty straight, My feet are large, but in good shape, My head is small, can't tell the size, Complexion fair, I have blue eyes, Have an ingenious, my hand is light, In point of height, I'm rather tall, In point of weight, I'm rather small, My form is good, I'm very straight, My courage is, I don't fight first, My temper is mild, I never come, For what I think, I mean the worse, My mind is common, not very dull, Nor the effects of them in her family, I'm sometimes merry, never wild, Sometimes mad, but always mild, Not very young, but no means old, But best of all, I never scold!

Now, ladies, if that is not a perfect picture for the hero of a romance, or the better reality of a husband, I've been to the wrong school. But now let my Dulcinea.

I'd have her tall, and rather spare, Complexion dark, and red black hair, Always sweet, sometimes fiery, Fond of wine, but not of whiskey, Some taste for music, some for work, Can plant a flower, or make a shirt, She must be strong, and not too fat, And pretty smart—and have a lot, Sometimes modest, and sometimes bold, Solon must be a good, pretty, young, My laugh and talk, but not too loud, For property, it is no matter, Can make, buy, mend and butter Are better far than all the goods Of gold or silver, or of eastern goods, Or all the world's best good and great.

I expect, Mr. Printer, that they will soon be a great many applicants. I commission you my agent, with full authority to examine the property, and to give or reject of your own discretion. LUCIO.
P. S.—If you have any crimes in, for, or about your paper, just tell them to interfere with my content. I have no making for any such concerns.

Reported from the New York Express.

MEETING OF THE FEMALE MORAL REFORM SOCIETY.

According to the appointment the ladies of the Society held their private meeting in the Spring Street Church on Wednesday last, Mrs. Hawkins, the Lady President. The short, newly married woman who had conducted the business on the previous day, took their station on the platform beneath the pulpit, and the members, amounting to a hundred or a hundred and fifty females, seated themselves in the body of the Church. Resolutions were offered and debated with considerable warmth. First there was a discussion about the propriety of using the title of Mrs. and Miss to the name of each member, as it was enrolled in the society. A lady rose and spoke briefly in favor of the signs and distinction between the married and single members being kept up. It would have a great influence on the moral mind, did they know that unmarried women had resolved to withhold their countenance from them. Married women held no such influence over the young men, as that possessed by the unmarried, therefore the greater number of single ladies would consent to enroll their names as such, the better. An old woman arose—the lady of a young man arrested nearly to marry her. While he was contemplating against the society in his presence one day she told him that a certain young lady very beautiful, and accomplished and virtuous, was a member of it, and that he could not see another word—Therefore she was in favor of the motion.

THE PRESIDENT said the owner of the silver pencil case.

It is not polite to admit an amendment to it is objected to—I object to the amendment. The President looked puzzled—the blue-eyed girl smiled again—then a voice sounded from near the pulpit, which made half the lady reformers start to their feet. We could not see the speaker's face, nor hear more than a few of the disjointed sentences, as they rushed over the congregation—a pretty little figure of words. Fiction—trash of the Devil—Devil—derived of the evil one—extinguished from the face of the earth—were all that we could gather from the torrent. The noise died away gradually, and then an old lady told the story of two young ladies who would read novels. She talked to them and they gave up all but religious

quested to arise. Two or three very beautiful girls, who were too young and pretty to be ashamed of a state of single blessedness, arose with a fair proportion of matrons, young and old, handsome and ugly. The negative was called, and up started a host of old maids all in a flutter of excitement, who voted the pretty girls and handsome matrons down in a twinkling. They exchanged glances of triumph, and sat down, to enjoy the victory. A magnificent lady of about forty, who was related to the "English Ladies Society" the Harvards, observed a subdued smile trembling about her fine mouth, which was answered by the defeat of her party with a good deal of comic humor.

Considerable excitement prevailed among the ladies for a time after the loss of this vote. Then several other questions were settled without debate. It was decided that members should address the president while in debate, instead of each other, in a subject without especial permission, and so on.

Then a set of resolutions were proposed, first contained a resolution that all members of the church who did not preach on the seventh commandment were guilty of gross neglect of duty. She thought the woman proper and an objection to her was not made. In the resolution to set themselves up as monitors of a class of the public morals. Here a young lady, a smart looking girl—or it might be a married woman—than otherwise, started up from a pew near the pulpit, and flourishing a silver pencil case in her hand began a set speech, rounding off her period like a lawyer in his first plea, and speaking as one having authority. For her part she was in favor of the resolution. Ministers were both men, and when they neglected a married duty, it was the right of women to admonish them. She could see no presumption in it. They had arrogated to themselves the right of resolution, no right which did not belong to them as a society organized for the purposes of moral reform. They ought of course, to admonish ministers respectfully, and in a proper manner. She thought the form of the resolution was in no way too strong.

Then came up a resolution condemning all works of fiction, particularly religious fiction as injurious to the morals and well being of society. A tall thin woman, in a high-toned voice made a black and white, put up, and in a queer voice made a speech. She hoped that resolution would pass. Story books were dreadful things. She felt the importance of keeping them from the young. She had seen the effects of them in her family. All the mischief of our first days, when we were raised by the man who stood sentinel who cried out, "Wild fire, by—!" We started on our feet, and beheld a streak of fire coming across the prairie, for all the world like lightning, and a shocking sight. We had hardly time to guess what it might be, when it came up, whizzing and clanking, and making a tremendous racket, and we saw something huge and black, with wheels and trape of all kinds and an old-looking being on top, it bawled as they say the devil is in a gale of wind. In fact, some of our people thought it was the old gentleman himself, taking an airing in one of his infernal carriages. She could not see the opening of one of the wheels in the Revolution. Some of the stout fellows fell on their knees, and began to pray; a Kentuckian plucked up courage enough to hail the infernal creature as he passed, and ask whether he was driving, for the speed with which he whizzed by, and the rattling of his machine presented our catching more than the last words: "Slam bang to eternal snuff!" In five minutes more he was as near the prairie, beyond the Black Hills, and we saw him shooting, like a jacks-in-the-box, over the Rocky Mountains.

The next day we tracked his course. He had cut through a great drive of buffalo, some hundred or two of which lay cut up as though the butchers had been there, we heard of him afterwards, driving through a village of Black Feet and smashing the lodge of the chief with his family. Beyond the Rocky Mountains, we could hear nothing more of him, so that we concluded he had ended his brimstone career, by driving into one of the waters that still smoke among the peaks.

Here the beautiful girl arose again. She had taken down the parable of our Saviour in a liberal sense; she believed them to be true in their application, but that they would come under the exception of the resolution in the present form. She agreed in the assertion that the imagination was capable of abuse, but it was an attribute granted by our God, and ought to be cultivated.

Here, she of the silver pencil case again started up. There was great difference between cultivating the imagination and stimulating it with fiction in her opinion. She sat down and her modest opponent smiled, and quietly proposed her amendment.

Mrs. President said the owner of the silver pencil case. It is not polite to admit an amendment to it is objected to—I object to the amendment. The President looked puzzled—the blue-eyed girl smiled again—then a voice sounded from near the pulpit, which made half the lady reformers start to their feet. We could not see the speaker's face, nor hear more than a few of the disjointed sentences, as they rushed over the congregation—a pretty little figure of words. Fiction—trash of the Devil—Devil—derived of the evil one—extinguished from the face of the earth—were all that we could gather from the torrent. The noise died away gradually, and then an old lady told the story of two young ladies who would read novels. She talked to them and they gave up all but religious

fiction. This was just a bad, and she had all to do over again, but she made out to convince them at last. Here the woman with queer voice, said, "Mrs. President, I can't sit still and see the resolution altered one bit, my family has suffered so. I don't think we have any right to bring up the Holy Bible and criticize it. I do insist upon it, I cannot but let that modest woman here arise in the body of the church and asked, if all religious fiction was condemned, what was to be done with Sunday School libraries? The lady President smiled, and said she was glad to hear that question asked, and this led to another discussion, which ended in passing the resolution by a heavy vote. The lady of the blue eyes and golden hair, whose attachment had been as cavalierly dismissed by her antagonist of the silver pencil case, turned up with a smile of resignation to the quakeress, and some one proposed an adjournment which the pencil made another short speech, regretting the thin attendance, and hoping that her sister would all be encouraged and be punctual.

In the afternoon five other resolutions were presented and debated with equal spirit, till at length the ladies becoming rather more excited than true philanthropists seemed to require, (as ladies sometimes will on such occasions,) the meeting broke up to assemble again in a social way at No. 13 Vandem street, where the ladies talking about the moral state of the community over a cup of strong tea, with other nice things to match, became very amiable, social and benevolent under its pleasant influence, and entertained the gentlemen, all friends of moral reform, who joined them in the evening, in the most praise-worthy and exemplary manner.

From the Ketchikaner.

Editors' Table.

JAMES DOUGLASS AND HIS LOCOMOTIVE. Since our last number, we have received letters from the various parts of the country, respecting James Douglass and his locomotive, by which it would appear, he had the gift of ubiquity; for he has been seen about the same time in a dozen different manners, but always under full speed; a kind of flying Dutchman on land. "Life et ubiqui" should be his motto. We submit one of these letters, as it may tend to set the matter at rest, and a matter that seems to have caused some controversy.

Since our last number, I read with great interest an article entitled "The First Locomotive." It throws light upon an incident which has long been a source of marvel in the Far West. You must know that I was once among the first band of trappers that crossed the Rocky Mountains. We had encamped one night on a ridge of the Black Hills, and were rapped up in our blankets, in the midst of our first sleep, when we were roused by the man who stood sentinel who cried out, "Wild fire, by—!" We started on our feet, and beheld a streak of fire coming across the prairie, for all the world like lightning, and a shocking sight. We had hardly time to guess what it might be, when it came up, whizzing and clanking, and making a tremendous racket, and we saw something huge and black, with wheels and trape of all kinds and an old-looking being on top, it bawled as they say the devil is in a gale of wind. In fact, some of our people thought it was the old gentleman himself, taking an airing in one of his infernal carriages. She could not see the opening of one of the wheels in the Revolution. Some of the stout fellows fell on their knees, and began to pray; a Kentuckian plucked up courage enough to hail the infernal creature as he passed, and ask whether he was driving, for the speed with which he whizzed by, and the rattling of his machine presented our catching more than the last words: "Slam bang to eternal snuff!" In five minutes more he was as near the prairie, beyond the Black Hills, and we saw him shooting, like a jacks-in-the-box, over the Rocky Mountains.

The next day we tracked his course. He had cut through a great drive of buffalo, some hundred or two of which lay cut up as though the butchers had been there, we heard of him afterwards, driving through a village of Black Feet and smashing the lodge of the chief with his family. Beyond the Rocky Mountains, we could hear nothing more of him, so that we concluded he had ended his brimstone career, by driving into one of the waters that still smoke among the peaks.

Here the beautiful girl arose again. She had taken down the parable of our Saviour in a liberal sense; she believed them to be true in their application, but that they would come under the exception of the resolution in the present form. She agreed in the assertion that the imagination was capable of abuse, but it was an attribute granted by our God, and ought to be cultivated.

Here, she of the silver pencil case again started up. There was great difference between cultivating the imagination and stimulating it with fiction in her opinion. She sat down and her modest opponent smiled, and quietly proposed her amendment.

Mrs. President said the owner of the silver pencil case. It is not polite to admit an amendment to it is objected to—I object to the amendment. The President looked puzzled—the blue-eyed girl smiled again—then a voice sounded from near the pulpit, which made half the lady reformers start to their feet. We could not see the speaker's face, nor hear more than a few of the disjointed sentences, as they rushed over the congregation—a pretty little figure of words. Fiction—trash of the Devil—Devil—derived of the evil one—extinguished from the face of the earth—were all that we could gather from the torrent. The noise died away gradually, and then an old lady told the story of two young ladies who would read novels. She talked to them and they gave up all but religious

fiction. This was just a bad, and she had all to do over again, but she made out to convince them at last. Here the woman with queer voice, said, "Mrs. President, I can't sit still and see the resolution altered one bit, my family has suffered so. I don't think we have any right to bring up the Holy Bible and criticize it. I do insist upon it, I cannot but let that modest woman here arise in the body of the church and asked, if all religious fiction was condemned, what was to be done with Sunday School libraries? The lady President smiled, and said she was glad to hear that question asked, and this led to another discussion, which ended in passing the resolution by a heavy vote. The lady of the blue eyes and golden hair, whose attachment had been as cavalierly dismissed by her antagonist of the silver pencil case, turned up with a smile of resignation to the quakeress, and some one proposed an adjournment which the pencil made another short speech, regretting the thin attendance, and hoping that her sister would all be encouraged and be punctual.

In the afternoon five other resolutions were presented and debated with equal spirit, till at length the ladies becoming rather more excited than true philanthropists seemed to require, (as ladies sometimes will on such occasions,) the meeting broke up to assemble again in a social way at No. 13 Vandem street, where the ladies talking about the moral state of the community over a cup of strong tea, with other nice things to match, became very amiable, social and benevolent under its pleasant influence, and entertained the gentlemen, all friends of moral reform, who joined them in the evening, in the most praise-worthy and exemplary manner.

Yours humble servant,
Hiram Crockett of St. Louis.

As a supply of Modest's Pills and Bitters.

[NO. VIII.]

PRINCESS-ANNE, SOMERSET COUNTY, MARYLAND, TUESDAY MORNING, JULY 9, 1839

attended. Having summoned the *gazon*, the following dialogue took place:—

"Tended. Having summoned the *gossam*, the following dialogue took place—

"Water—burr the me gray soup."

"Morris—"

"Some—gray—soup. Will you bring the gray soup?" Will you bring the gray soup? Don't understand how and jabbering there, sure that's what I'm wanting and not your civility."

"Monsieur ne peut pas—"

"Thunder and turf, man! alive if ye don't understand me!"

"I will only give you one more minute, I beg, unless you are here."

We will only give you one more minute, to illustrate the early attitude of Paddy, whose hand, as we did not take his hat, even in the presence of his priest or beneath the shadow of the confessional.

Deely, being keen to confession, and having detailed his several sins of omission and commission to such various small pinalities were attached,

had died his faithful Kitty Mahony's wife, a creature so humane in the sight of Father Tobin, that his reverence could by no manner of means give his blood-absolution for the same. Darty begged and begged, and promised, but to no effect, no penance, no good could make atonement, no repentance could purify his effect; nothing in short, would do but restitution. And so he was forced back her own to Kitty Mahony. But a difficulty arose, inasmuch as Darty and Darty's children were poor, and he could not pay when the priest asked word and thereupon the man, with evil heart, a terrible death, threatened. And now here, ye vagabond chaps, he said, "when ye go up to find ye trial, and find that ye'll be hanged among the gals, (for sheep ye are not) to pay ye sentence there'll be two witnesses to ye hanging, ye—the first'll be Kitty Mahony that ye

"Oh, place your reverence, and is it true with
"She will"
"And the pig! Ah... and the pig be to the fore!"
"He will."
"Oh, then, place your reverence, if Kitty Mahony
"will be to the... what'll hinder me from saying
"pig... sure won't that be ridiculous?"

**A PASSENGER IN AN AWKWARD PRE
DICAMENT.**

A gentleman, Mr. R. who went into the Erie
steamer that week, from Buffalo had taken a bet
with one of his state-room on deck, the state room
next to his having been secured by a gentleman
and his wife. Mr. R. wishing to retire early, was
by mistake taken into the married gentleman's state room
and thinking it to be his own, he lay down as usual
in the state room, and next morning a

[illegible]

Only to find that all his fellow passengers were sane and sane. He was compelled to defend him off against the madmen, thrusting them down and while endeavoring to defend him, he perceived that of the mad men were actually bound upon the deck and creaked out of his own room. The captain and a crowd of passengers immediately assembled—Mr. R. then stepped upon the window—demanding an explanation, which was accepted and he permitted to depart and retire to his room.

The captain of the forty gentlemen cannot be described. He had not only made a fool of his madmen, but he had also the passengers, but had very unfortunately exposed the danger in the very face of his own wife, who like a virtuous woman and passive subject, the whole proceeding, came.

Mr. R. took back recovered one hundred and thirty one dollars and one cent cents from one of his madmen, some other John Smith, Jr. of Arkansas, was taken to the hospital to marry her. The madmen took back from Randall country Ohio, to the

[illegible]

"Be just and fear not."

TERMS OF THE FIDELITY.

The

VOL. XII.]

TERMS OF THE HERALD.
PUBLISHED EVERY TUESDAY MORNING.

Two Dollars a year, payable in advance.—If not paid within thirty days from the time of subscribing three dollars will be demanded.

One Dollar and twenty-five cents in advance, will be taken for six months.—No subscription for a shorter period.—No paper will be discontinued until all dues are paid, except at the editor's option.

Postage must be paid on all letters to the editor, or else they will not be taken from the post office.

Advertisements not exceeding a square (sixteen lines or less) inserted three times for one dollar, and twenty five cents for each subsequent insertion, quere ones in expiration.

A liberal deduction will be made to those who advertise by the year.

Advertisements must have the number of times inserted on them for which they are intended to be inserted, otherwise they will be continued until ordered out, and charged accordingly.

By The connection of Mr. GEORGE L. M'NICH, with the Southern Herald has ceased, and the paper will hereafter be Printed and Published by J. B. ROBERT J. WALLER, who is alone authorised to arrange its outstanding business, and receive the dues of the Office. All communications relating to the affairs of the establishment must be made to him.

P O R T R A I T.

From the German of Körner.

The Lyre and Sword.

Green wave the oak-leaves over'er thy rest;
Then t'at beneath its frowning foliage sleepst,
And in its shade the conqueror's banner's bloomst.


Thy place of memory, as an altar, keepst;
Brightly thy spirit o'er thy hills was pour'd.

Thou of the lyre and sword!—
 Rest, hard! rest soldier!—by the father's hand
 Here shall the child of other years be led,
 With his wreath offering silently to stand,
 In the hush'd presence of the glorious dead,
 Soldier and burial! for thou thy path hast trod
 With freedom and with God!
 The oak waved proudly o'er thy burial rite,
 On the crowd's bid to slumber warriors here sleep,
 And with true hearts thy brethren of the fight
 Wept as they wail'd for thee, O noblest of our race,
 And the deep pine with rolling peal gave token,
 That lyre and sword were broken,
 None was thy gift from thee!—but for her
 To whom the world would hold that only apt,
 We lov'd thee!—lovely in thy lives ye years,
 And in your early deaths alive yet now.

Thou hast time out, thy trophy !—What ! hath she?
 Her own best place by thee !
 'T was thy spirit, brother ! which had made
 The bright arch glorious to her thoughtful eye,
 Once first in childhood met the vernal yew play'd,
 And sent his shadow on the sunny meadow sky,
 'T was but two,—and when that spirit pass'd,
 We go to the one, the lost !
 Wen, yet not long !—She lingered but to trace
 Thine image from the image in her breast,
 Thine, once again to see that burial face
 But smile upon her, ere she went to rest,
 And seal a smile 's living light were o'er,
 It uttered here no more.
 The earth grew silent when thy voice departed,
 The home too lonely whereon thy step had fled ;
 'T was then we left for her, the faithful hearted ?
 To death, finally, to death, when the dead
 Only she perished :—he the flowerer'd plod'd
 Here by the river and avow'd !
 Thou hast met ere now !—so let those years
 That meet for moments but to part for frust :
 That weep, watch, pray, to hold back dust from dust
 That love, where love is but a flume of tears.
 Brother, sweet sister ! peace round thee dwell !—
 Aye, sister, and down, ye dwell !

[illegible]

of towns of England, 211 papers are published—
—weekly. In Scotland there are 65 papers, of which
—are published in Glasgow, and 11 in Edinburgh.—
—In Ireland there are 77 papers, of which 16 are pub-
—lished in Dublin. In the Island of Jersey, there are
—papers; in Guernsey 4; and in the Isle of Man 1.
—Total number published in Great Britain and depen-
—dencies, 413.—*N. Y. Com.*



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A black and white photograph capturing a powerful lightning bolt striking a dark, silhouetted tree. The lightning bolt is a bright, jagged line of light that forks slightly as it descends from the upper left towards the center of the frame. The tree is a dark, vertical silhouette on the right side of the image. The background is a bright, overexposed sky with some wispy clouds. The overall composition is dramatic and high-contrast.

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1. *Journal of the American Medical Association*, 277:1329-1331, 1997.

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MAN,
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August 6, 1839.
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General Assembly of
July 30, 1839.

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ESQ.,
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July 16, 1839.

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Mr. HENRY
Commissioner of
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May 28, 1839.

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WIN H. MILES,
Mayor for Somerset
August 6, 1839.

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TH WILKINS,
Mayor for Somerset
August 6, 1839.

—
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ESQ.
County of Somerset

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owner.

ESQ.
 of Somerset
 1890.
 D. ESQ.
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 the 1st day of July
 and close the
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 LUS JONES.
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 the Board of Directors
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 F. E. S. R. R. Co.
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14 JULY 1839.
 J. W. Crisfield,
 Main Real Estate,
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[NO. XXX]

